

# EAST SIDE ICE STATIONS MOBBED BY WOMEN

## 2 MORE DEAD IN FEDERAL EXPRESS WRECK

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Thursday. Cooler.

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Thursday. Cooler.



The



World.



"Circulation Books Open to All."

"Circulation Books Open to All."

PRICE ONE CENT.

Copyright, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1911.

14 PAGES

PRICE ONE CENT.

### TWO MORE DEAD FOUND IN WRECK OF FEDERAL FLYER

One Body Believed to Be That of Goff, a Missing Flagman.

NOT FIRST ACCIDENT.

Tender Flung From Fatal Switch Some Time Ago, It Is Declared.

BRIDGEPORT, July 12.—The workers in the wreckage of the Federal Express this afternoon found two bodies, one of which is believed to be that of Edward Goff, who was on his way from New York and was not on duty when killed. They were found under the day coach.

The persons said that there is an excellent prospect that no more of the victims of the accident will die as the result of their injuries.

Investigation into the cause of the horror leaves the responsibility where it seemed to rest yesterday, the tragic human element which no refinement of machinery or system can altogether dispense of and the very sharp curve of the cross-over over which the express was bounding at sixty miles an hour when the fatal crash came.

COG IN ENGINEER'S BRAIN MAY HAVE SLIPPED UNDER STRESS.

Curly, the substitute engineer, had made the run with the Federal before. He knew what his position ought to be; he knew that the U. S. Flag Commission car must be "let out" at Bridgeport for transfer to the Housatonic division; he knew that this necessitated his taking the cross-over; the lower signals which were furnished to remind him of the cross-over were properly set, BUT—

Out ahead of him stretched the track on which he ordinarily piloted his regular train, the Cannon Hall freight. He was an hour and a quarter behind time, some cog in his brain slipped and he did not slacken for the quick-curved crossing from track to track.

The physical conditions are a map of the engineer's mind. No sooner had the wheels of his great machine struck the crossing switch than he began to throw sand to help him grip the rails; he awakened to his danger at the first swerve. He reversed the engine, as the burned rails show, before the wheels left the track. Not until the engine was bumping ahead over the ties did he jump, and when he did jump his impulse carried him along the track, so that when the great mass of steel turned over it caught him and crushed him to death.

Concerning the possible engineering fault of the switch, it is known among railroad men that within three months the tender of a locomotive drawing the Federal Express was flung from the rails at that very point and dragged over the ties until the train could be stopped. This incident was not given any undue prominence by officials yesterday. The engineers superintending the repairs are apparently surveying for a newer and longer cross-over, although the old one is being replaced for the time being.

TO INVESTIGATE COMPLAINT OF OVERWORKING EMPLOYEES.

Reporters who seek light regarding the dangerous possibilities of the switch from engineers, firemen and trainmen are gravely told to "ask the tower man." And the tower man has "nothing to say."

The coroner began his investigation to-day. He means particularly to look

(Continued on Second Page.)

### WOMAN WHO WAS KILLED IN AUTO; HER HUSBAND.



### WOMAN IS KILLED WHEN RACER HITS HUSBAND'S AUTO

Hurled Out of Car by Collision of Speeding Machine on Staten Island.

The Staten Island police are working to-day to locate the two women and two men who were in a large automobile that ran down a machine containing Charles Hannon, his wife, their baby, Miss Agnes Hannon and Burleigh Hannon last night, causing the death of Mrs. Hannon and the serious injury of Miss Agnes Hannon.

Charles Hannon is a son of Stephen Hannon, a police lieutenant. He has been married less than two years. Last night he borrowed an automobile from a friend and took his wife, child, sister and brother out to get some cool air. A chauffeur and Hannon occupied the front seat. In the tonneau were Burleigh Hannon, holding the baby in his lap, and the two women. They were just approaching a curve on the Fresh Kill Road, Green Ridge, when Mrs. Hannon stood up and called to her husband:

"Charlie, there is a car coming!" Instantly the chauffeur swung out to avoid a collision. But the approaching machine, which was coming from the rear at racing speed, crashed into the back of the Hannon automobile. The car skidded. Mrs. Hannon was thrown from the right side of the machine against a telephone pole. Her skull was fractured and she was instantly killed. Miss Agnes Hannon was thrown from the other side into the roadway and was seriously hurt.

As the two cars came together, the occupants of the Hannon car heard a woman in the other machine shout: "Hurry up, we have hit them!" Stephen Hannon Jr., brother of Charles Hannon, had been sitting up with dying friend. When the friend died he went to the telephone to call the undertaker.

"The undertaker is not here now," said a voice at the other end of the telephone. "He has gone to bring the body of Mrs. Hannon home."

The brother was prostrated by the shock. Coroner Jackson has ordered an inquest. He says he has information that the car which caused the accident was a Moon car, and that its owner lives in the Borough of Richmond. No arrests have been made as yet although it is

### BICYCLE RIDER LEAPS FROM TOP OF PALISADES

Gear Chain Snaps at a Sharp Angle and He Falls 145 Feet.

ALIVE WHEN PICKED UP.

Despite Broken Bones and Other Injuries, Doctor Says He May Recover.

Hundreds of persons to-day saw a bicycle with its rider shoot out over the brink of the Palisades at Edgewater, N. J., drop like a shot 145 feet to the jagged rocks at the base. The unusual spectacle brought cries of terror from the spectators, many of whom ran to aid the victim of the unusual accident. With limbs broken, nose broken, jaw broken and bleeding from many cuts, they found William Klemm, seventeen years of age, of No. 885 Thirteenth street, West New York. He was employed as a telephone operator at the Warner Sugar Refinery at Edgewater, and a broken gear chain on his bicycle had caused the accident that may cost him his life.

It was the custom of the young man to ride to and from his work on a bicycle. He was speeding along this morning, making his own breeze as the little machine flew along Edgewater avenue. The avenue runs up to the brink of the Palisades and then abruptly recedes at a sharp angle. Klemm pedaled toward this angle with undiminished speed, confident from constant practice of the safety of his position in the saddle. Just as he reached the apex of the angle the gear chain which controls the machine snapped.

The machine, which was headed directly over the Palisades, seemed to leap into the air at the edge of the declivity, as a bird would rise for a flight. Then it shot directly forward into space for twenty feet. Many persons saw the bicycle, suspended apparently in the air for a moment. Then they saw the machine and the young man drop swiftly to the jagged rocks, 145 feet below.

Bicycle and rider shot down eighty-five feet before the first obstruction was hit. Then the machine carried off and fell the remainder of the distance. Dr. George Goo arrived with an ambulance from Union Hill and, after giving first aid treatment, took the young man to his home. His life, said the doctor, might possibly be saved.

### BREAKS SKULL WITH STICK.

Thirteen-Year-Old Boy's Assault on Six-Year-Old Sister's Riot.

In a quarrel Francesco Piazzi, six years old, of No. 23 East One Hundred and Seventh street, so angered Tedoro Blesal, thirteen years old, of No. 36 East One Hundred and Fifth street, to-day that Tedoro struck him on the head with a stick. The little boy fell to the street screaming. In two minutes East One Hundred and Seventh street was filled with an excited, angry, frightened, shouting crowd of mothers, fathers, brothers and sisters.

The reserves of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station were sent to the scene hurriedly on a call from Policemen Schnapke, who said he had all he could do to take care of the injured boy without attempting to scatter the crowd. It took them half an hour to clear the street. Francesco Piazzi was taken to Harlem Hospital by Dr. Baker and it was found that his skull was fractured. Tedoro Blesal was locked up.

### Scenes at Depots Where the Poor Buy Ice; Children Taking Costly Pieces Home



Me first, Mitten.

### PHONE AS "STALL" FOR SNEAK THIEF WHO RIFLES SAFE

Storekeeper Answers "Funny" Talk Over Wire and Wonders How He Is Robbed.

The report of David Feldman and Samuel Schurman, owners of the Atlantic Furniture Company, of Brooklyn, to the police this afternoon concerned happenings in their store at No. 209 Atlantic avenue in the forenoon. Mr. Feldman told:

"I made change for a lady," he said. "I took some change from the money drawer in the safe, which is near a back window and behind a desk from the rest of the store. There was \$75 in the drawer. Then I locked the money drawer. I put the keys in the desk and went back to the lady."

"I think somebody out in the alley must have seen me put the key in the desk. Anyway—"

"Somebody calls me on the telephone at the front of the store. He makes a funny talk. He asks if I am somebody else and if so, why not, and then again why should I not be myself. I get all excited about it. I talk to him and he talks to me and I think we must be half an hour making conversation on that telephone."

"Pretty soon he laughs and says 'All right, how much did you get?' And another voice answers, 'Only a bun \$5,' and he hangs up the telephone, and I am reminded of my cash drawer."

"I go back there and a low-life thief has got in the back window and taken the key for the money drawer from my desk and has opened it and my \$75 is gone. There is a policeman in front of the store all the time. Why didn't he come in and tell me there was a thief at the back?"

The police were interested and, without much hope, started an inquiry.

### PHONE AS "STALL" FOR SNEAK THIEF WHO RIFLES SAFE

Storekeeper Answers "Funny" Talk Over Wire and Wonders How He Is Robbed.

The report of David Feldman and Samuel Schurman, owners of the Atlantic Furniture Company, of Brooklyn, to the police this afternoon concerned happenings in their store at No. 209 Atlantic avenue in the forenoon. Mr. Feldman told:

"I made change for a lady," he said. "I took some change from the money drawer in the safe, which is near a back window and behind a desk from the rest of the store. There was \$75 in the drawer. Then I locked the money drawer. I put the keys in the desk and went back to the lady."

"I think somebody out in the alley must have seen me put the key in the desk. Anyway—"

"Somebody calls me on the telephone at the front of the store. He makes a funny talk. He asks if I am somebody else and if so, why not, and then again why should I not be myself. I get all excited about it. I talk to him and he talks to me and I think we must be half an hour making conversation on that telephone."

"Pretty soon he laughs and says 'All right, how much did you get?' And another voice answers, 'Only a bun \$5,' and he hangs up the telephone, and I am reminded of my cash drawer."

"I go back there and a low-life thief has got in the back window and taken the key for the money drawer from my desk and has opened it and my \$75 is gone. There is a policeman in front of the store all the time. Why didn't he come in and tell me there was a thief at the back?"

The police were interested and, without much hope, started an inquiry.

### MAD YOUNG GIANT BATTLES WITH FIVE BRONX POLICEMEN

Wrestles With "L" Pillars and Tosses Passersby About in His Frenzy.

Three out of five policemen who got Edward Carroll, a young giant of No. 27 East One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street, when he went suddenly out of his head to-day in front of the railroad depot at One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street and Third avenue, and put him into a straitjacket, and then into an ambulance, required medical attention themselves and will probably have to purchase new uniforms.

Carroll, though not quite twenty, is 6 feet 3 inches tall and weighs 250 pounds. He first attracted attention by sitting down on the curb and undressing. Then he got up and began struggling with one of the pillars of the elevated structure. A crowd of people would pause to catch hold of passersby and throw them into the middle of the street.

Patrolman Ulrich of the Alexander avenue station was the first to tackle the job of subduing the young maniac. Placed on his back and being punched as he with a trip-hammer, Ulrich managed to get out his whistle and summon aid. Four policemen responded, among them Meyer and Hollister of the Alexander avenue station. While four of the five struggled with Carroll on the pavement, the fifth policeman telephoned for an ambulance.

Meyer, Hollister and Ulrich were bitten as well as mauled by the mad giant, who was at last subdued in the straitjacket and taken to Bellevue.

Matches Set Clothing of Ohlson on Fire and Congressmen Rush to His Aid.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The House had an exciting scene to-day when Representative Willis of Ohio raised his hand with his clothing aflame and several members came to his aid and extinguished the flames. He was uninjured. A box of matches in his coat pocket had caught fire from spontaneous combustion.

### WOMEN START RIOTS AROUND ICE DEPOTS AS HOT SPELL ENDS

Indignant Over Being Compelled to Wait for Hours at the East Side Piers, They Make Violent Demonstrations.

### ONE CROWD IS ROUTED WITH PAILS OF WATER

Quiet Is Finally Restored by Distribution of Tickets, but Prices Are Way Above the Normal.

Just as a cool, salt laden fifteen-mile breeze from the ocean drove down the thermometer to-day and broke the back of the threatening heat wave the poor people of the east side tenements, driven frantic by their sufferings, attacked the ice piers along the East River front. The demonstrations became riotous at several places.

The most violent ice outbreak was at the station of the Foster-Scott Ice Company, an independent concern, at the foot of Stanton street.

When it was seen that a long line of wagons backed up at the dock were being loaded, a crowd of about a hundred, nearly all women, besieged the company's office. They surged in the narrow doorway and about the two small windows at the side. "Ice! Ice! give us ice!" they yelled, shaking fists in the face of the manager and his assistant and grabbing for the long string of tickets on the manager's desk. The women were forcibly pushed back. "You must wait till we load the wagons," announced the manager. "We have waited since 4 o'clock!" yelled one woman. "We cannot wait any longer!" "My child is dying!" wailed another, raising her arms despairingly. "My husband is sick. He may die if you do not give me ice!" screamed a third. Pushed back from the door, the women stormed the windows. One brawler threw her arms around the manager's neck and tried to climb upon his knees on the window sill and brandish a stick. She was met by a pailful of water full in the face and fell back into the crowd. The first deluge was followed by a second pailful, which doused several other women. The yells and maledictions were redoubled and the men inside the office slammed down the windows. "Smash them—smash the windows," screamed a woman, and this cry was taken up by all. RIOTERS CALMED BY THE DISTRIBUTION OF TICKETS FOR ICE. Just then the manager, seeing a stranger witnessing the scene, came out and distributed tickets among the women as fast as he could collect pay for them and hurried the women down the pier and ordered them served. This scene was typical of many more at this and other docks. Everywhere it was "no money, no ice!" and the price was at least double that of normal times. At the docks of the Knickerbocker ice

### SCORES TO-DAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE.	
AT NEW YORK.	
PITTSBURG—	0 0
GIANTS—	2 0
AT BROOKLYN.	
CHICAGO—	0 1
BROOKLYN—	0 0
AT BOSTON.	
FIRST GAME.	
ST. LOUIS—	0 0 1 3 0 1 2 —13
BOSTON—	0 0 0 0 2 0 3 0 —6
Batteries—Giggs and McLean; Burns and Moran.	
AMERICAN LEAGUE.	
AT ST. LOUIS.	
HIGHLANDERS—	0 0
ST. LOUIS—	0 0
AT CHICAGO.	
BOSTON—	0 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 —3
CHICAGO—	0 0 4 0 0 0 0 0 —6
Batteries—Carter and Carrigan; Ladd and Sullivan.	
For Batters and Baseball See Page 2.	